

# Love and Romance No Guaranty of Happy Marriage

## Latest War Triangle Serves to Disclose What Is Twice a Tragedy

IT IS not always the hottest flame that makes the most enduring fire.

There was more than the usual moiety of romance in the wooing and honeymoon of Lee Shippey, Kansas City poet, lecturer, newspaper man and Y. M. C. A. worker, and Mary Woodson, herself a magazine writer and newspaper worker.

Now that love is ashes on an abandoned hearthstone, Mary Woodson Shippey is ill within a darkened room of her mother's home in Kansas City, separated by half a continent from her husband in Los Angeles, while Mlle. Madeleine Babin, third corner of the triangle from which no harmonious note ever is struck, awaits the verdict of the Federal authorities as to whether or not she shall be deported to France from whence she came.

### The Story

Briefly, Lee Shippey went to France as a Y. M. C. A. secretary, leaving his wife at home with their nine-year-old son. Mrs. Shippey took the place on a Kansas City paper her husband had given up to go to France. Returning from France, Shippey told his wife, when she met him in New York, he had formed an attachment for Mlle. Babin and asked her to get a divorce so he could marry the younger woman. Mrs. Shippey refused. Mlle. Babin and her mother and younger sister came to America, ostensibly on the way to Portland, Ore., where Mlle. Babin was to teach, but stopped in Kansas City. There, it developed, the French girl was to become a mother. Shippey renewed his pleadings that his wife obtain a divorce. She refused. She would take the French girl's baby and rear it as her own, she said. Neither the prospective mother nor Shippey would agree to this, and therein the story departs from its similarity to the Spiker case, so recently in the public eye.

Mrs. Shippey's family reported the affair to the immigration authorities and deportation proceedings were begun. There the legal status of the affair rests.

### Neither to Blame

Now for the human equation. No one in Kansas City who knows Mr. and Mrs. Shippey has any blame to attach to either for their broken romance. Hasn't it through all time been admitted that the little god is blind? And when an arrow is fired in the dark, whose is the fame or the blame for the bullseye or miss? Lee Shippey and Mary Woodson loved each other madly. At least, they thought they did. And when one is very young how is one always to know the real from the temporary infatuation? Anyway, all their friends were agreed that their marriage was a real love match. The name of Woodson was one to conjure with in Missouri. In Virginia the Woodsons would be F. F. Vs. Belonging to the old Southern aristocracy of the state, an uncle of Mrs. Shippey was a Supreme Court judge of Missouri and her father was also of the bench.

Mary Woodson early showed promise of the brilliant mind that later won her a place as a magazine writer in the fiction field. Schoolmates as they were, it would have been remarkable if she and Lee Shippey had not been drawn together by the similarity of their tastes, if by no other attraction.

### Tried by Fire

Soon after their marriage their love was tried by fire, which would have seemed to have cemented it beyond possibility of destruction. Having cleaned his pipe with wood alcohol and smoked it immediately afterward, being ignorant of the peculiar tendency of the deadly fumes to attack the optic nerve, Shippey was stricken totally blind with the suddenness of thought. For months he could see nothing. Gradually the light crept back into his eyes, but he has never fully recovered his sight.

Through all the weeks of darkness the young wife was her husband's eyes as well as his comfort and support. She read to him through long hours, and when he began to be able to see a little she made herself his secretary and aided him in getting a start in literary work. Surely no one could say that Mary Woodson Shippey did not fulfill to the uttermost the vow which says "in sickness and in health."

Then what of Lee Shippey? Is he forgetful of those trying days, ungrateful, heartless?

Lee Shippey is one of the most kindly men that ever lived. No one ever heard him say an unkind word of another or knew him to do an ungenerous act. Until he met Mlle.

Babin he never had an "affair" in his life. Friendship is almost a religion with him. At the annual journalism week at the University of Missouri he has always been one of the first to arrive and the last to leave. As one of the founders and presidents of the Missouri Writers' Guild, the annual outing of the guild in the Ozark Mountains was an event to which he looked forward all the year. At the nightly campfire under the stars his voice was always ready with song or story.

### Poem to Friendship

These things were near his heart. It was in this spirit that he wrote: Under man's scourge or God's I will not whine or sigh, Though I may battle cruel odds, Though I but fight to die, No ill my life may spoil— That upon me depends; Though bitter the grief and hard the toil,

I am blest while I have friends!

A son was born to the Shippeys, and he was the idol of both their hearts. Being a good example for this boy was a subject Shippey often discussed with his intimate friends. How deeply he felt his responsibility as a father he divulged in these verses, which appeared in "The Ladies' Home Journal":

There is a poem I have read, and which is quoted far, Advising boys to be the sort their mothers think they are; But I would nobler be than that, and bear fame's oriflamme, If I could only be the man my youngster thinks I am.

I'd be the bravest man alive, the staunchest ever born, The greatest and most versatile that could the world adorn. And, if I chose, far daughtier in strife than any other, And very near as good and wise and lovable as mother.

Ah, parents! What are precepts all, when little children grow To learn we are not quite the sort they thought they used to know? We could make home a dearer place and life more perfect far If we strove more to be the folk our babies think we are.

If ever conditions were ideal for a perfect marriage was not this one of the instances? Then why were they not happy?

Who knows? For at length it began to be whispered among their closest friends that this was not the perfect marriage after all. It came to be known that there had been several brief separations which had been quickly patched up. The war seemed to offer at least a temporary solution. In order that he might be of help, and at the same time afford a pretext for separating from his wife, Shippey applied for service in France with the Y. M. C. A. His poor eyesight made any



other form of service an impossibility.

Shippey went overseas. His wife, although she was offered a position as a special correspondent in France for a magazine, remained at home and took over her husband's task of writing a column of paragraphs for a Kansas City newspaper.

### A Wife's Intuition

Now comes not the least remarkable feature of the whole astonishing story. Mrs. Shippey, 4,500 miles away, discovered her husband's love for another woman before Shippey knew it himself.

Shippey had been living at a hotel. It closed, and he went to board at the Babin home. Its charm fascinated him. In an article to his old paper he described the ideal family life of the French in general and of the Babin family in particular. There were word sketches of the Babin family.

It was a simple story. No one who read it found anything unusual in it. That is, no one except Mrs. Shippey. She read these things the words did not say. Possibly it was instinct. Anyway, after reading the article, she wrote to her husband, saying: "You are in love with Madeleine Babin."

Mrs. Shippey knew. Lee Shippey didn't. Up to that time, if he is to be believed, he had had no idea he felt more than friendship for any member of the Babin family or more for any one member than another.

The acquaintance had begun in an irreproachable manner. Shippey and an American army chaplain set out one Sunday for a military cemetery to take some pictures. At the end of a trolley line they inquired their way and were told to follow two girls who had alighted from the same car and were bound for

the cemetery with armfuls of flowers. The girls were Madeleine Babin and her younger sister.

The chaplain suggested that Shippey carry the flowers, which were heavy. Shippey did. The girls had a camera. Shippey's films were exhausted before he had taken the pictures he desired, and the girls lent him their camera. A few days later, after developing the films, Shippey returned the borrowed camera.

### The Beginning

That was the beginning of the romance. Or, if you prefer, call it the beginning of the tragedy.

In her letter Mrs. Shippey had said:

"If you have lost your heart in France I will be a 'good sport.' But you owe it to me to come home and straighten the thing out like a man."

Shippey came home. His wife

met him. It is not always easy to be a "good sport." There was something of a scene. Shippey demanded his freedom. His wife refused. They returned home together. An intercepted letter revealed that Mlle. Babin, her mother and sister were in Kansas City. There was another scene. Then Shippey made known what Madeleine had come to America to reveal. There was to be a child. Again Shippey asked his freedom. He pleaded for the opportunity to give the expected child a name. Mrs. Shippey was obdurate. But she offered to adopt the baby.

"It was just before he left for America that we discovered we loved one another," she said.

### So Noble a Man

"I never had seen so good a man, so fine a man. I do not believe there is any man in the world who would have been more kind than he has been, or would have been more fine in this trouble.

"It is his goodness, his fineness, that made me feel as I did toward him," the girl went on.

"We were happy together in Paris, except when he would be sad, thinking of his little boy and his home.

"Mr. Shippey loved his little boy. He never would say anything about his wife because he always said 'she

## Lee Shippey and Mary Woodson, of Kansas City, Were the "Ideal Couple"

is the mother of my child and I must respect her for that, if I cannot love her.' He was so fine and good.

"Mr. Shippey's sister, Virginia, and his mother understand all that." The young woman drew from a drawer letters from Mr. Shippey's sister, Virginia, and a telegram from California.

Both commiserated her and expressed the desire that she come out to California. The letter stated that it might be difficult to accommodate all three of the little French family, but that they would do their best. "Dear little girl," the telegram read, "you must try to bear up in this."

One letter written by Shippey's sister said: "We do not know whether you will come with Lee or whether you will come later, but in any case, we shall welcome you."

### Mother Defends Shippey

Madeleine must not be classed as a home wrecker, Shippey's mother declares. His home was wrecked years ago, the elder Mrs. Shippey asserted.

"Lee's wife became estranged from him many years ago," his mother declared.

"She has, therefore, no honest claim on him as a wife. When he went to France as a Y. M. C. A. worker, where he met Madeleine, they were estranged and, when Lee came back, it was not to a loving home such as a congenial man and wife would create.

"He told her of his love for Madeleine and asked for his release by divorce, so that he could marry the French girl he loved. His wife refused and this distasteful notoriety has been the result.

"Lee came to California to pave the way for a divorce."

As is quite natural, Mrs. Shippey's mother just as loyally absolves her daughter from any blame for the pair's unhappiness.

"Shortly after Mr. Shippey met my daughter he told of the French girl," said Mrs. Woodson. "While she realized that affection was dead between them, yet she urged that for the sake of their child, who had been waiting so eagerly to see his soldier daddy, who was a hero in his eyes, that they return here and make an attempt to rebuild their home."

"Mrs. Shippey met me in New York and immediately the unhappy spirit which had made our home so unhappy before I went overseas asserted itself. She accused me of having come home reluctantly. I tried to assure her that I was glad to be home, but admitted I had come home with the determination that if we could not live together happily we must separate. She became so angered at that that she struck me with her fists.

"The day after our return to Kansas City I received a letter offering Madeleine a place as a French teacher in Oregon. I had written letters about her to America long before there had been anything improper about our love for each other. I forwarded that letter to Madeleine and on the strength of it she secured a passport to America.

"On arriving in America she knew what she had not known before, that she was to become a mother. That made it impossible for her to teach in a girls' school. No one met her in New York, and in the hotel to which she went, though it was a good one, \$50 was stolen from a purse which she left in her room while she went to the dining room. That left her without enough money to get to Oregon, so she came to Kansas City.

The majority of them were herbivorous, browsing or grazing creatures corresponding to the hoofed animals of the modern world. Of these there were three chief kinds—the horned dinosaurs (big rhinoceros-like quadrupeds), the armored dinosaurs (covered with great bony plates from head to tail) and the duck-billed dinosaurs, which walked or ran upon the hind legs and had no horns or armor, but were excellent swimmers. Then there were various kinds of carnivorous dinosaurs which preyed upon their vegetarian relatives. All these were bipeds, using their forefeet only to seize and tear their prey and their long tails to balance the body in running. Some of these were huge and powerful; others quite small and speedy.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

It is only in recent years, and through the explorations of such rich fossil fields as those of the Red Deer River, that we have come to know much about this world of the dinosaurs and to realize what it was like. There is very little in the textbooks about these recent discoveries. Many of them have not yet been published. But the visitor to the Dinosaur Hall of the American Museum of Natural History can see there a surprising number and variety of these bizarre and formidable beasts, and will, we hope, see many more as the explorations and exhibition work of the museum continue.

the French girl telling her that his homecoming had been sad and for her to arrange to come to the United States as "it would all be over soon" and he would be free to marry her.

Already in poor health, the affair left Mrs. Shippey in a serious condition, and she cannot be seen. Shippey himself tells the story in his own way:

"In the spring of 1918 I applied for service in the Y. M. C. A., for the reason that my wife and I could not live in peace, and I felt a separation was best for both of us and our son. Before that I had tried to enlist in the army. She left me several times, because, she said, life with me was unendurable.

"On November 1, 1918, I met Madeleine Babin with her sister, placing flowers on the graves in the American cemetery in Surresnes. For ten months our friendship grew. I came to love the whole family. On May 1, 1919, when I was notified my hotel was to be closed, I went to their home to board, and there was taken into the most beautiful family life I have ever seen. The courage with which they met misfortunes and their sweetness to each other made their home so pleasant that the months I spent there were the happiest in my life.

### A Big Brother

"Before that, I had been a 'big brother' in the family. Our relations were so innocent I had written back to a Kansas City newspaper an account of the life in the French home in which I lived. From that article Mrs. Shippey guessed the truth long before I dreamed of it. Just a few days before leaving Paris I received from her a letter saying if I had lost my heart in France it would be all right and she would be a 'sport' about it, but I owed it to her to come home and straighten things out.

"Madeleine never tried to break up my home. Her efforts always were in the other direction. At that time she told me that whatever became of her I must do my full duty to my legal wife and child. I returned to America for that purpose.

"Mrs. Shippey met me in New York and immediately the unhappy spirit which had made our home so unhappy before I went overseas asserted itself. She accused me of having come home reluctantly. I tried to assure her that I was glad to be home, but admitted I had come home with the determination that if we could not live together happily we must separate. She became so angered at that that she struck me with her fists.

"The day after our return to Kansas City I received a letter offering Madeleine a place as a French teacher in Oregon. I had written letters about her to America long before there had been anything improper about our love for each other. I forwarded that letter to Madeleine and on the strength of it she secured a passport to America.

"On arriving in America she knew what she had not known before, that she was to become a mother. That made it impossible for her to teach in a girls' school. No one met her in New York, and in the hotel to which she went, though it was a good one, \$50 was stolen from a purse which she left in her room while she went to the dining room. That left her without enough money to get to Oregon, so she came to Kansas City.

### Praises Her Bravery

"The poor little girl was very sick but still brave. Throughout all this trying situation her bravery and sweetness have been my greatest comfort. All her life in this country has been lawful and honorable, and she has encouraged me to fulfill every legal and moral obligation to my wife and son. I told my wife that, in view of our previous unhappiness, nothing I could ever do could make things right for her now and begged her to let me do the one decent thing left for me to do, marry the French girl I have wronged.

"Madeleine was an innocent girl when I met her. Her love for me has been the most glorious thing that ever came into my life, and, though I greatly regret the sorrow this has caused others, I cannot be sorry for that love. It is ennobling and strengthening, and I feel that nothing I can ever do or be or suffer can be worthy of it. It is her intention and mine that we shall live honorably for the sake of our coming child and never break the law, but, of course, it's our great hope that soon, somehow, legally and honorably, we may be married and rear our child in honor."

All of which does not answer the question as to why Lee Shippey and Mary Woodson, an ideal couple, did not make an ideal marriage. Why was it?

Who knows?

## Luckily for Us This Deinodon Died Before We Arrived

THE most recently installed exhibit at the American Museum of Natural History is the skeleton of the deinodon, or "Terrible Tooth," a prehistoric animal, which, if he were alive today, would be about the most formidable enemy that a man could meet. And a deinodon was swift and active, built for speed as well as power. One could neither dodge him nor outrun him, and the average man would be just about the size of prey that he would consider suitable for his next meal.

The skeleton stands 11.5 feet high, about twice the height of a man. The length from nose to tip of tail is 20 feet, and for all his slim and elegant proportions he probably weighed in life several times as heavy as any lion or tiger. Sucked the Eggs

Dr. W. D. Matthew, curator of the museum's department of vertebrate paleontology, says that, fortunately for us, perhaps, the deinodon was not one of the beasts our prehistoric ancestors had to contend with. They had cave lions and hyenas and wolves and great cave bears, not to mention mammoths and mastodons and woolly rhinoceroses, and those were quite enough. If they had had a lot of carnivorous dinosaurs into the bargain they might have been wiped out altogether. But the dinosaurs had all become extinct long before the time of the prehistoric cave men. The deinodon lived during the cretaceous period of the Age of Reptiles, some sixty-odd millions of years ago, if we may

rely on the calculations based on the alteration of radio-active minerals.

At that time our very, very remote ancestors were little opossum-like, furry creatures, living in trees and quite too small and inconspicuous to be troubled by the huge reptiles that in those days held the earth in fee. But in revenge for this disdain, it has been suggested, our little opossum-like ancestors may have helped to bring about the extinction of the great dinosaurian aristocracy—by sucking their eggs.

This skeleton was found three years ago by Charles H. Sternberg in the great canyon of the Red Deer River, in Alberta. The canyon, 800 feet deep and margined by steep walls and bad-land gullies, is the richest repository for dinosaur skeletons that has yet been discovered. It cuts through the heart of the finest wheat district of the Canadian West, and the rolling prairie, with its waving fields of grain above, contrasts picturesquely with the

swiftly flowing river far below at the bottom of its deep trench, cutting through the midst of this great cemetery of creatures of the long ago.

But in the deinodon's time the country was very different, both in geography and climate. A broad

interior sea, which had once stretched from the Gulf of Mexico to the Arctic Ocean, was gradually shallowing and filling up with marshes, low lying swampy forests and savannas, in which the deinodon and other giant reptiles lived. The climate, if

one may judge from the palms, bananas, plantains and other tropical trees that flourished there, was much warmer, but the annual growth-

habit, as they get expert they come to like it.

"About a year ago a certain rich town in Anhui province had been plundered several times in swift succession by robber bands. The elders of the villages called on the district magistrate for relief, the magistrate sent to the military governor for troops, the governor sent the troops. Three weeks later the town elders again called on the magistrate. They asked that the troops be withdrawn."

That is not because the soldier is by nature a robber, but because he has to rob to live. His salary generally is grafted by officials of the Ministry of War and the higher officers before it gets down to him. There are known cases where troops stationed in a certain district have not been paid for a year or more. Naturally they have to turn to loot often, and naturally it becomes a

habit, as they get expert they come to like it.

"That is not because the soldier is by nature a robber, but because he has to rob to live. His salary generally is grafted by officials of the Ministry of War and the higher officers before it gets down to him. There are known cases where troops stationed in a certain district have not been paid for a year or more. Naturally they have to turn to loot often, and naturally it becomes a

habit, as they get expert they come to like it.

"That is not because the soldier is by nature a robber, but because he has to rob to live. His salary generally is grafted by officials of the Ministry of War and the higher officers before it gets down to him. There are known cases where troops stationed in a certain district have not been paid for a year or more. Naturally they have to turn to loot often, and naturally it becomes a

habit, as they get expert they come to like it.

"That is not because the soldier is by nature a robber, but because he has to rob to live. His salary generally is grafted by officials of the Ministry of War and the higher officers before it gets down to him. There are known cases where troops stationed in a certain district have not been paid for a year or more. Naturally they have to turn to loot often, and naturally it becomes a

habit, as they get expert they come to like it.

"That is not because the soldier is by nature a robber, but because he has to rob to live. His salary generally is grafted by officials of the Ministry of War and the higher officers before it gets down to him. There are known cases where troops stationed in a certain district have not been paid for a year or more. Naturally they have to turn to loot often, and naturally it becomes a

habit, as they get expert they come to like it.

"That is not because the soldier is by nature a robber, but because he has to rob to live. His salary generally is grafted by officials of the Ministry of War and the higher officers before it gets down to him. There are known cases where troops stationed in a certain district have not been paid for a year or more. Naturally they have to turn to loot often, and naturally it becomes a

habit, as they get expert they come to like it.



one may judge from the palms, bananas, plantains and other tropical trees that flourished there, was much warmer, but the annual growth-

habit, as they get expert they come to like it.

"That is not because the soldier is by nature a robber, but because he has to rob to live. His salary generally is grafted by officials of the Ministry of War and the higher officers before it gets down to him. There are known cases where troops stationed in a certain district have not been paid for a year or more. Naturally they have to turn to loot often, and naturally it becomes a

habit, as they get expert they come to like it.

"That is not because the soldier is by nature a robber, but because he has to rob to live. His salary generally is grafted by officials of the Ministry of War and the higher officers before it gets down to him. There are known cases where troops stationed in a certain district have not been paid for a year or more. Naturally they have to turn to loot often, and naturally it becomes a

habit, as they get expert they come to like it.